



The Pickle That Never Was



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Joshua Powlison

I once had a pickle that never was.

Well, it once was. After all, I knew it was a pickle. How could I know that it never was if it never was at all? How would I know that it could never be if I never knew that the pickle never was?

You see, I was reaching inside of a pickle jar one day. As I pulled out my whole arm, my shoulder down dripping in sweet vinegar, I opened up my hand and was shocked by what I saw.

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